

# The Coffin Don't Want Me, And She Don't Either

Bella Morte

I woke up dead to find that everything had changed  
The world's a bitter place, so grey and cold  
Has it always been this way?  
So now I hunger, seems I'm in the mood for brains  
But blood and guts will do for a day or two  
As I make my way to you

In a daze I stumble from the coffin wood  
Toward the city's hazy eyes that shine so bright  
Such blinded fools they wander void of fear in life  
Tonight they find in me the darker side of night

I hear your heart but find that you are not alone  
I stumble through the door and down the hall  
To where you slept before  
My dead eyes find you with another and I see  
I've been replaced by someone else's arms  
Though I've been dead but three weeks

In a daze I stumble from the coffin wood  
Toward the city's hazy eyes that shine so bright  
Such blinded fools they wander void of fear in life  
Tonight they find in me the darker side of night

Dead eyes stare as hunger builds  
Destroy, destroy!  
They'll find a sanguine house of death when morning calls  
The slaughter ends as on the other I will feast this night

Oh, yeah  
The second life begins

Join me tonight...